

A T R U E  
C O P Y of a P A P E R  
Written by the  
Lord Viscount *KENMOUR*,  
A N D  
Deliver'd into the H A N D S of a F R I E N D.

**I**T having pleased Almighty God to call me now to suffer a violent Death, I adore the divine Majesty, and cheerfully resign my Soul and Body into his Hands, whose Mercy is over all his Works.

It is my great Comfort that he has enabled me to hope through the Merits, and by the Blood of *Jesus Christ*, he will so purifie me here, that I perish not Eternally. I die a Protestant of the Church of *England*, and do from my Heart forgive all my Enemies.

I thank God I cannot accuse my self of the Sin of Rebellion, however some People may, by a mistaken Notion, think me guilty of it; for all I did upon a late Occasion, and my only Design ever was, to contribute my small Endeavours, towards the re-establishing my rightful Sovereign, and the Constitution of my Country in their Divine Rights, and Legal Settlement. And by pleading Guilty, I meant no more than an Acknowledgement of my having been in Arms, and (not being bred to the Law) had no Notion of my thereby giving my Assent to any other Thing contained in that Charge.

I take God to Witness (before whom I am very soon to appear) that I never had any design to favour or to introduce Popery, and I have been all along fully satisfied, that the King has given all the Moral Security for the Church of *England*, that is possible for him in his Circumstances.

I own I submitted my self very early to the Duke of *Brunswick*, justly expecting that Humanity would have induced him to give me my Life; which, if he had done, I was resolved for the future to have lived peaceably, and to have still retained a grateful Sense of so great a Favour; and, I am satisfy'd, the King would never have desired me to have been active for him after: But the Case is otherwise: I pray God forgive those who thirst after Blood: Had we been all put to the Sword immediately upon our Surrender, that might have born the Construction of being done in the Heat and Fury of Passion, but now I am to die in cold Blood; I pray God it be not imputed to them.

May Almighty God restore Injur'd Right, and Peace and Truth, and may he in Mercy receive my Soul.

Signed,

*Kenmour.*

St. *Matthias's* Day,  
Feb. 24, 17<sup>11</sup><sub>6</sub>.